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FOR PAPAL POISON

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Rome Captures The American Army!

DETAILS CONCERNING ROME'S INFLUENCE OVER OUR ARMY IN THE FAR EAST

DESPERATE with despair, as the Church of Rome feels its power in politics and educational affairs in the United States slipping and waning, it has transferred the greater portion of its efforts to obtaining control of our army—that nerve center of national defense—and no stone is being left unturned by its agents to dominate our small but staunch regular organization. From the far-away Philippines comes word, (absolutely reliable in its source), as to the activities of the church in that direction and of the success already obtained.

Details as to the power exerted by Rome in our Colonial army in those islands are such as to fill with apprehension every American who has at heart the welfare of our country, and the message from Manila should be as a clarion call to patriots to unite against the danger that threatens.

The story tells of vile intrigues among army officers who are Knights of Columbus; intrigues with the intent to increase the power of the church; and of conspiracies to disgrace members of the Masonic fraternity, brother officers. **The church now controls the army in the Philippines!**

The message tells of the major general commanding the entire United States forces in the Far East, himself a fanatical Knight of Columbus, exercising an authority so despotic that the rule of a czar is as nothing to it, this despotism always with a view to the advancement of the power of the church in the army and in the Philippines.

The story tells of graft; absolute graft, by high-ranking army officers, but in which the church, and not the officers, was the beneficiary.

It tells of Protestant soldiers being forced against their will to take part in the mummeries of the church, in Roman Catholic processions; to take part in the mummeries that are used to beguile the ignorant Filipino, thus giving him the impression that such ceremonies receive the sanction of the government of military affairs at Washington. All told, the story is such that its perusal should determine the reader to lose not a day in using his influence with his senator and with his congressman to have recalled from foreign service those responsible for the attempt to turn over, to betray, our army in the tropics to the Church of Rome; for our army is being betrayed!

The Way We Were Betrayed

This is the story: On April 2, 1914, Major General J. Franklin Bell, commanding the Department of the Philippines, beloved by Americans, foreigners and Filipinos alike, relinquished his command after service in the Philippines extending over 16 years, or since the war with Spain, in 1898. An honest, God-fearing officer and gentleman, professing no religion in particular, but with a fine sense of right and wrong and of justice, he left to take command of the troops on the Mexican border. Up to the time of his departure no thought of church influence or interference with the army had been dreamed of. **Now appears the hand of the Church of Rome!**

The governor general of the islands not being an active supporter of the church, the Romish chieftains demanded that the next in rank to the governor should be a Roman Catholic. Influences were brought to bear, and with the aid of an enthusiastic Knight of Columbus, close to the president, it was not found difficult to

have assigned to the Philippines as commander in chief an ardent, almost fanatical Catholic and Knight of Columbus, one Major General Thomas H. Barry. Born of Irish-Catholic parents in New York City, and raised in the belief that the church was all-important, that where its interests were concerned truth, justice and loyalty were as naught, he was an ideal representative of the cause of the church in the army.

Scarcely had he arrived in the Philippines when the dread influence of the church was felt in the army. An incident which took place shortly after his arrival showed the direction the wind was to blow. A church parade, during Easter week, replete with barbaric pomp, was to be given through the streets of Old Manila, the picturesque old walled city. More music was needed. Comes a request from "his grace," the archbishop, then an official order from his vassal, the major general, and the band of the 8th U. S. Infantry was ordered out to lead the procession. A protest followed; then came the decree: "Obey orders or be court martialed." And they obeyed. The uniformed band of a regiment of United States Infantry led the league-long procession of candle-bearing devotees, men, women and children; of taper-lighted tinsel altars, waxen images of saints; of files of cassocked, shaven priests in their gorgeous robes of office. **The hand of the church was getting its grip!**

"We Have Come Into Our Own"

The word soon spread among the faithful. "We have come into our own," joyfully whispered the loyal Knights of Columbus, hungry for the spoils, for the power; and possibly for revenge. And the power was theirs. The headquarters of the department of the Philippines was transferred from Fort Santiago to the palace of the archbishop. A new system came into vogue, was an appointment to be given, or a promotion made? The question was not, "Is he competent?" but was, "Is he a Knight?" The recommendation came from the archbishop, and lo! the appointment or the promotion was made.

Did the Knights covet for a brother a position filled by an "outsider?" An excuse was soon made through vile conspiracy often and the incumbent discharged or forced to resign, and the Knight made happy with the job, irrespective of ability.

A dozen specific instances can be cited if necessary. We have fought fire with fire, and have obtained a copy of the membership list of the Knights of Columbus of the Philippines. We know whereof we speak. As long as Major General Thomas H. Barry is in command of the Department of the Philippines, just so long will the word of the president of the Knights of Columbus carry more power in the Colonial army than does an order from the chief of staff!

Now comes a case of graft. Graft, pure and simple, inspired and ordered directly by the commanding general, by which the Church of Rome benefited to the extent of the value of a church building. A church built from government lumber and roofing, transported by army ships and teams, none of which cost the church a penny. Here was the how. An army post had been abandoned, at Malabang, Mindanao, the Moro country. The buildings had been dismantled and the material shipped by army transport to a nearby post, Ludlow Barracks, at Parang, also on Mindanao island. General Barry and the

archbishop made a tour of inspection of the archipelago, using an army transport. Arriving at Parang, an all-afternoon conference was held with the local priest. The next day an order was issued and soldiers and army teams set to work hauling the government lumber and roofing to the nearby village, from the dock. The church was built, an imposing structure, as churches go in that country, and then came the climax! Subscription lists were put into circulation, appearing mysteriously, among officers and men, asking for funds for the support of the graft-built church.

Suppose an officer had appropriated this material for his own use as quarters, or as a recreation building for his men, and it had come to the notice of General Barry (the strictest disciplinarian) what would happen? Cashiered, of course. **But graft in the name of the church is not graft, they say!**

The Poor Privates Must Pay

Coincident with the arrival of Major General Barry in the Philippines was the appearance at the various army posts, on pay days, of scores of nuns, sisters of various orders, all on begging bent. A few steps away from the pay-tables they take their stand, and bold the soldier who can pass them by without dropping into their ready palm the odd silver he has just received. At the posts where the spiritual affairs are administered by a Catholic chaplain, (and they are many), that dignitary keeps a watchful eye upon the performance, calling attention by his presence to the hold-up in the name of the church.

Now one instance of the despotic discipline which governs the personnel of the army affiliated with the Masons. A captain of Scouts, with 29 years service to his credit, (a 32nd degree Mason), clever, reliable, brave; typical of the men who have done the pioneer work of making genuine soldiers out of the ignorant Filipino, is overcome with the heat, at mid-day, after maneuvers which have begun at dawn. An army doctor attends him, a doctor with whom he is not on good terms, owing to the captain having defended the honor of a woman. A doctor who has been recommended for examination by alienists as to his sanity. A doctor who has been asked by the chief surgeon, "Is there any place, any post, where you can get along?" This doctor makes his report on the captain. "Alcoholism," is the brief endorsement, made only too readily. The report reaches the Catholic major general, who asks, "Is this officer a Knight?" He is not. Unfortunately for him, in this case, he is a Mason. A cable goes to the president of the United States, asking for his discharge. No court martial. No chance to defend himself. Only a recommendation which must pass through the hands of a Knight of Columbus secretary to the president. The result is easily imagined. Dismissed. Two score, yes, fifty other officers of the same service no more capable than he, but this officer was a Mason, therefore to be gotten rid of at the first opportunity. Had he been a Knight would he not have been given an opportunity? **Yes! For the Knights of Columbus rule the army in the Philippines.**

Rome Works The Masons

One instance more of bigotry. Of despotism. The great military post of Corregidor, in Manila Bay, is garrisoned by some 5,000 soldiers and officers. A num-

ber of them, naturally, are Masons. They desired a meeting place, and a request was made, which in course of time came through official channels to the Catholic commanding general. "Approved, but it must be understood that the enlisted men shall not meet with the officers," was the cunning endorsement made, as he laughed in his sleeve. The Masons are still without a meeting place. A dozen instances of arbitrary favoritism benefiting officers and men who are allied with the church might be given. But we have told enough to show how absolute is the rule of the Church of Rome; shown how necessary that real Americans, those who believe that freedom of thought, of speech and freedom of worship are the God-given blessing of all, should arise and demand that the church shall not interfere with our army. And this can only be done by insisting that church and army be separated. By insisting, with your senator and congressman, for spokesmen, that only general officers should be sent to the Philippines who believe that their congress and their president are greater than the pope. And as a beginning, **the rule of the Knights of Columbus over the army must end, even though the commanding general be recalled from the Philippines!**

The pope must be kept before the eyes of the public, sure; lest we forget there is such a person. The Romish leaders won't let us forget his existence. The Romanized press of the United States does its part faithfully to help along; it tells us that the vatican is aiding President Wilson in his work for peace, as though the U. S. government could not get along without the intervention of popery. The most remarkable news comes direct from a Romish correspondent to the Catholic press, giving us to understand that the pope was on a "bust!" It seems to be the first time Benedict was ever on a bust. We are further notified that a certain sculptor encouraged the business.

At the largest and most important of the Catholic seminaries in the United States, replies are said to be prepared to the questions asked by Catholics in regard to various problems difficult to understand. The following are just a few of such questions: "I swallowed a tear, did I break my fast?" "I vomited after communion, was that a sin?" "Is there such a thing as bewitched?" "I got some face powder in my mouth, did that break my fast?" "Is it a sin to read books from Protestant libraries?" "Can a Catholic man walk in a parade, if his wife and children are not Catholic?" "My medals are awful dirty, would washing remove the blessing?" etc. To this intellectual level the bloated Roman Catholic priests are trying to reduce America!

In this twentieth century the Roman Catholic church still has the audacity to claim that she cannot exercise all of her inherent powers as the "Church of God" without controlling and exercising all the powers of the state. The priests won't rest until they recover this lost power of the church. They want to deal with those who differ with the church as criminals against the state, punishable by torture and death. As the priests insist the church will never change, her future behavior is judged by her past actions. With her Federated Catholic societies she hopes to force tyranny upon us and over our children, burning them at the stake if necessary. Do you want this church to exercise any powers of the state? Then keep your eyes open!

Some people can never understand the mysteries of Catholicity! Hearing about the pope's infallibility, they ask of what use is a man's infallibility, if he can't use it or make it count in important matters? If popes can make infallible pronouncements on marriage, divorce, the labor question, on modernism, on schools and governments, why not make pronouncements to prevent war, or to stop war? A good thing is made to use, not to boast about! The pope's disuse of his power of infallibility in great matters makes it appear worthless in the eyes of the world. But cheer up; his power will bob up serenely just as soon as the Romish clique can determine positively where the dove of peace will settle. Popes can't afford to err. They must know beforehand whether their pronouncement will hit the mark.

Another sample of the "sound literature" found in Romish papers is the following from the *Catholic Citizen* in reply to the question, "Is there such a thing as bewitch?" "There is such a thing as bewitch. We know from history, sacred and profane that persons have been possessed by the devil. This is a very rare occurrence at the present time; but it is not only possible, it has actually happened and the church has a special office, that of exorcist and a particular formula of prayers to expel the evil one." A writer in the *Parish Monthly* believes in omens. To Catholics who forget to attend mass and are on the brink of "falling away from the church," he says: "They go off gaily in quest of pleasure with never a thought that it is an evil omen to have begun the day with mortal sin!" Then this believer in "omens" tries to frighten the laity by saying that "an accident might happen, and then fancy the poor soul, in an instant, perhaps unshriven before its God!" And Roman Catholic priests are sworn to work to convert Uncle Sam to a belief in evil omens, holy water, sanctified ointment and old bones, priests' breath and spittle, gummy rosaries and medals, and such like sorcery! How does it strike you, boys?